NEW YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 2, 1893. - COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY THE SUN PRINTING AND PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

M'GLORY CAUGHT AT LAST.

THE EX-DIVE KELPER CAPTURED AT HIS COUNTRY HOUSE.

He WIN Now Have to Stay in Ludlow Street July Until He Purges Himself of Contempt by Paying a Judgment of \$1,764 Thetiting Adventures of the Sheriff's Posse

Billy McGlory has a summer home at Baldwin s. I. I. Since Billy got himself into consempt by skipping out, instead of paying a judgment which Judge McCown, in the City Court, ordered him to pay, he has travelled all over the country. He got back to Baldwin's last week, and, though he kept his coming secret and went out only at night, the news of his return reached New York, and a requisition was got for him on the Sheriff of Queens county. Five mysterious persons got off the train from Long Island City at Baldwin's on Friday afternoon. They were led by a tall man with a red moustache. He was Special Deputy Sheriff Thomas J. Sharkey. He was the muscle of the crowd. After him came a short man with a black moustache. He was Under Sheriff Walters of Queens county. He was the official of the crowd. The others there were Edwin McHenry, deputy sheriff; Abraham S. Levy, lawyer, and George M. Levintritt, lawyer. They were plain sleuths, and they were all after McGlory.



Their advent in the village created a sensation, but nobody knew what they were after. and when they went to the Grand Avenue Hotel and hid themselves away in a room the oldest inhabitant remembered that years and years and years ago a band of burglars had robbed a bank, and they had come to town just like these five and had concealed themselves in a hotel. So the excitement in-ercased, and the officers of the local bank and all the storekeepers were notified, and extra guards were put out. All unconscious of this commotion, the five ness. Then they went out by a back door. Visions of guns and sentries and other things hovered about them, so Sharkey and Walters volunteered to act as scouts, and went on ahead. Across the lots and over fences they went, the sleuths a hundred feet behind.

McGlory's house is surrounded by trees and bushes. Dodging in and out they went until they were within a hundred feet. Then they ropped on their knees and peered through the bushes. There was a light in the kitchen Sh-sh-st." said the scouts, and the slouths drepped, and then out from the window floated

White wings they never grow weary.

"Sh-sh-sh," said the scouts again. "He's in." "No; he's out." "It's Billy's voice." "No; it's Billy's girl's voice." All this in a "No: it's Billy's girl's voice." All this in a whisper. The girl came to the window and looked out, while the haimy breezes brushed her auburn locks. "Sh-sh-sh," again said the scouts. "He isn't home; we must make a detour. Sh-sh-sh; we must get out of this-sh-sh-before we are discovered." They crept around by the barn. The barn door was open. That was evidence that Billy was out diving, so they crept on, and on, and on, until they came to a place where the grass was high, and there they lay in ambush. Their



LYING IN AMBUSH.

LYING IN AMBUSH.

Berves strained to the point of highest tension, and the mosquitoes rapidly sucking their lifeblood out, they waited. Nine o'clock came and went, then 10 and 11. No sound broke the silence save the spiteful "bz-z-z-z" of the mosquitoes. The falling dew had soaked the sleuths. The balmy breeze had changed to a cold blast that made the mosquitoes stick when they lit.

Suddenly a figure appeared in front of McGiory's house. Then it stood and watched. Five heads poked up out of the grass and listened. "Is it him?" whispered a sleuth. It is not," said a scout. "We'll remove him, though, for fear he scares the game away." So two scouts crept toward the figure and the ligure sang:

For he never cares to wander

By this time the scouts had reached him and reacup out of the grass.

Move on!" said Waiters.

By what right do you say that?" demanded

"By what right do you say that?" demanded the figure.

Walters's trusty right shot out and landed against the figure's jaw. The figure dropped. Sharkey's club then came into play. Whang it went against the figure at a point near the hips. The figure iunpped up and yelled and fled. The scouts dropped in the pass again and crept back. The mosquitoes continued their bz-z-z-z-ing. Another hour went by. Hark!" whishered a sleuth. "Sh-sh-sh. I hear footsteps, horses footsteps; sh-sh-sh! He comes!" The scouts rose up out of the grass. The "same" hadd't been warned and there was no longer cause for consequent. Hilly sure wough.



HE WOULDN'T MOVE ON. imped out to open the gate. Sharkey and Walters were on either side of him in a moment: Walters's hand was on his shoulder.

Lou are my prisoner." he said.

Hell said Billy, and he swong his fiet and threw walters one side. Flarkey's hand rested on his shoulder now. You are my prisoner."

his shoulder now. "You are my problem his shoulder now." You are my problem his shoulder now." You are my problem his shoulder now." You robbers, you brutes!" yelled Mrs. Mcloss. "Katle, get the gun."
The kitchen door opened at that yell and
atle, with nine dogs, bounded out and dashed "Murder, thieves!" yelled Mrs. Sharkey. Patsy. get the gun and blow their stomachs

"Shut up!" said Billy, savagely.

You must come with us; we are officers."

Aid Sharkey.

Billy begged to be permitted to go in the

house. Mrs. McGlory leaped out of the sulky.

Come, said Sharkey, getting a body hold.
Billy stiffened himself. The sand was deen
and his heels stuck in it. Walters took hold,
and together they were ploughing him across
the street. Mrs. McGlory seized hold of her
husband and tried to drag him away. The
nine dogs circled about threateningly, each
moment growing in number and in size in the
eyes of the two scouts.

"Oh, your brather" howled Mrs. McGlory.

"Shut up," yelled Billy: "the gentlemen are
officers. Go into the house and be a woman
and not a man."

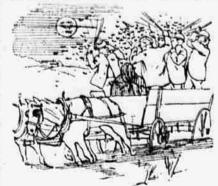
officers. Go into the house and be a woman and not a man."

"You treat him like a thief and a black-guard." said Mrs. Mediory, as she turned and entered the house. Now the three sleuths came up from the ambush. "Who are you?" demanded McGiory of Levintritt.

It's none of your business." said Levintritt. McGiory's list shot out. Levintritt's hands went up. The next moment the scouts had Billy secure and submissive.

"Let me go." he said, "and I'll waik."

After a while they let him go, and he walked with them a mile down to a livery stable, where the keeper was waked up and a team secured. The borrors of that twenty-seven-mile drive to New York through mosquito lane, with sand



THE DRIVE TO JAIL.

up to the hubs, can't be adequately described in words. The artist has partly portrayed it. Billy sat enveloped in the only blanket. He covered his head even. The party looked like boiled lobaters when they reached Leng Island City. Their heads were lumps.

"I wish," said Billy, "the drive had been ten miles longer. You fellows would have been dead." And then a minute later he as id: "Say, boys, you've been at a lot of trouble: all unnecessary. If you'd a sent me a telegram that you wanted me I'd have come down. Honest I would: I didn't know I was wanted." Stilllater he explained that the reason he had asked to be permitted to go into his house when he was captured was that a lawyer had advised him that if any one troubled him he should get right into the house, and close and lock the door. Once inside he had a right to shoot intruders full of holes. He was going to do it if he got in. He added:

"This fellow Lanahan (the man who has a judgment is doing all this for advertising. Nobody ever heard of his whiskey until I was arrosted. I'm not kieking. I wouldn't 'a kieked whon you took me, but I thought you were footpads and were sticking ma up. They do that thing down in Baldwin's. The footpads ride on bicycles. The only thing I'm sorry about now is that I'll loss my Fourth. I missed it last year and year before, an I was going to colebrate this year. Now I'm going to Ludlow street. This is the first time I've ever been there."

Billy was landed at Ludlow streef jail at 6 colock. He will stay there until he purges himself of contempt. He can do that by paying the judgment, which with costs now amounts to \$1.134. Billy's creditors are \$1.1 Lanahan & Co., wholesale liquor dealers of Baltimore. Their claim was \$708. A judgm nt was obtained soven or eight years ago for the amount. He skipped out without paying it. McGlory says his wife owns the place at Baldwin's, which he kipped out without paying it. McGlory says his wife owns the place at Baldwin's, which he onsist of a house, barns, and eleven acres of land. He

way with the money.

LIKE THE PENTATHLON SYSTEM. Christians Want to Introduce It in Their Indoor Games.

Now that the summer season of athletics is fairly opened, the Pentathlon system of allround development will be accorded more attention by the individual branches of the Y. M. C. A. Reports from all over the country show that the physical directors are becoming impressed with the system and its results.

The Pentathion includes five events, namely: 100-yard dash. one-mile run, pole vault, running high jump, and throwing the hammer The dash gives speed in movement and agility hammer throwing strengthens the arms, chest, hammer throwing strengthens the arms, chest, waist, and loins. The running high jump permits of the coordination of the muscles, and gives a man control over his physical self, while the pole walt increases the courage, and, at the same time, affords an exhibarating mode of exercise. The one-mile run adds to the endurance and lung powor. The flye combined serve to test a man's general athetic ability, without encouraging specialism. For a long time the Y. M. C. A. have been trying to settle upon a Peniathion system for indoor practice. Several events have been suggested by different instructors. For the 100-yard dash, a forty-two-yard potatorace has been named as a substitute. Only three potatoes, placed six, seven, and eight yards from the start, are needed. It is claimed that the distance can be covered in about the same time that it takes to do the 100-yard run. The maximum time has been set at 10.2-5 seconds, and this scores 100 points. The leather-filled twelve-pound shot can take the place of the hammer throw, giving a score of 100 points for a forty-loot put. For the one-mile run there is the skipping rope, 550 skips equalling 100 points. Both the high jump and the pole vault can be performed indoors. The scheme will be tried in this city and Brooklyn. Last summer the ten days conference of physical directors, held at epringfield, was accounted very successful. Another conference will be held this year at the same place, commencing Aug. 30.

The Y. M. C. A. are again agitated over the waist, and loins. The running high jump per

physical directors, held at Springfield, was accounted very successful. Another conference will be held this year at the same place, commencing Aug. 30.

The Y. M. C. A. are again agitated over the question of sparring and wreatling. The members want both, and particul the sparring. The management, however, he had the foot down hard upon both. Dr. Luther Guilek says that wrestling and sparring would not hurt the association if carried on in private rooms under a skilled instructor. It is only because the sports attract attention on the gymnasium floor and keep the gymnasts from close work that the Doctor agrees that it is unwise to have associations give attention to them.

The Jersey City Association are anxious to begin play on their new athletic grounds. G. W. Parks, the new general secretary, and Physical Director Edmund I. Weich visited the grounds last week. They said that the question of pessessing the plant had been practically settled. The grounds are those used for the past few years by the Greenville Association, and are only half and hour from the Jersey City Association's building. The idea is for the two associations to keep the grounds. Mr. Parks has taken the place of Secretary Arthur Lucas, who is now assistant state secretary. The new official is greatly interested in gymnastic such bitton held by the Jersey City Christians proved very successful. Eleven of the junior members contested on the horizontal and parallel bars, bar yault, horse, and running high jump. Medias were awarded by President of the association William E. Drake to Eugene A. Cahill and Fred Verrington, the first and second lands in the contest. The seniors performed on the apparatus. The association's tennis tourney was well carried out. In the singles Handolph Jennings heat Eugene Cahill by 30 to 18. In turn Jennings was besten by William Ewald by 45 to 30. Fwald won the prize. In the flinal round of the doubles Ewald and Jennings beat Butler and Hopkins by 45 to 16.

A Novel Performance at Eldorado on July 4 One matinée is given each season at Eldorado. and one only. This special performance will and one only. This special performance will take place July 4. The novelty of witnessing a great spectacular entertainment by sunlight never falls to attract large crowds. A ballet in the open air by day is certainly a strange sight. "King solomon," with Bolossy Kiralfy's hig show will be given at the matine precisely the same as it is presented every evening. The new ballet, "The Crowning of the King," has scored with the putile, and is nightly greeted with enthusiasm. The finale of his ballet, where 300 girls Kneel before a cleatrically lighted revolving star, with bared arms uplifted, is very interesting.

The Only Indispensable Man

Michael F. Blake. clerk to the Common Cour eil, planned a trip to Europe for himself this year, and finds he can't go, because by law the gear, and finds he can't go, because by law the elly cannot get along without him. He has no authority to designate a subordinate to do his work. The clerk to the Common Council is the keeper of the city seal. He must affix it to all the city's bonds and stock which he has to countersign as well. No one clee can do t. a.

nearly all the week on account of the annual meeting of the St. Jean Baptiste Societies of Canada and the United States. The congresses were held in the hall of the Monument National, a building erected by the societies at a cost of \$200,000. There were 1,700 delegates. New York. New England, Indiana, Minnesota, Michigan, and Wisconsin were represented. The hall was decorated with the tricolor. The American flag was there too, but the British flag was conspicuous by its absence. The reports on the condition of the French Canadians in the United States were exceedingly satisfactory. The people are prosperous and well satisfied. On the other hand, the French in the Canadian provinces of Ontario and Manitoba complain of many things, while the dis-

content existing in Quebec, the cradle of the

race, may be measured by the fact that popu-

The exodus was one of the principal topics before the convention. Mr. Tremblar, editor of La Patric, presided over a committee which reported that the prime cause of it is the ex-clusion of Canada by the American tariff from her natural market in the United States. The Tories in the convention pretended that the remedy lies in multiplying local industries by means of protection in Canada. The answer to this is that Canada has had a protective tariff since 1870, and that the exodus has been other decade in the history of the province, not excepting that in which the war of the rebellion occurred, when the high bounties attracted thousands of Canadians to the Northern armies. Mr. Tremblay's report was laid over without action. Although political partisanship was excluded as far as possible from the debates, the Tory minority could not prevent the delegates from giving expression to the feeling of uneasiness which prevails throughout Quebec in consequence of the enormous flight of population, the bankrupter of the being made in Manitoba and the Northwest Territories upon the covenanted rights of the French-speaking settlers in respect to language and education, and the anti-French crusade that is being carried on in Ontario by a section of the English-speaking Tories. A Tory delegate confessed to the correspondent of THE SUN that a motion in favor of the political union of Quebec with the United States could have been carried by a two-thirds ma-

cal union of Quebec with the United States could have been carried by a two-thirds majority.

I had a talk at the close of the Convention with a Vaudreuil a cure, who had read the newspaper reports of the proceedings. "I can see nothing for us," he said. "but annexation. We are not getting fair play in confederation. The English provinces want to strip us of our rights and privileges, and I for one would rather see the race merged with the Americansthan insulted and tortured by the Orange lodges of Ontario and Manitoba. We hold the St. Lawrence, and the St. Lawrence is the key of Canada. Should we decide to join the United States the reat of the Dominion must follow. The exedua is simply depopulating the rural parishes. Driving along the road the other day I met a habitani and his wife going in a wagon to the church with the body of a child. The habitani had the little coffin on his kness. 'Alas,' said he, 'for my baby! But, mon Dieu, even if it had lived it would have been just to me. All our children, except a crippled boy, have gone to the United States. Go where you will you hear the same story. The reports that the French Canadians in the States are thriving and becoming an influential factor while we here are lesing our foothold and growing poorer will have much influence with the elegy. I am sure the Church will allow the people to decide their political future for themselves. She cannot say that confederation has been a success; on the contrary, she must admit that so far as the material condition of French She cannot say that confederation has been a success; on the contrary, she must admit that so far as the material condition of French Canada is concerned it is a failure." Mr. Finafreault and Mr. Marc Sauvalle of Le tanada-lierur, a radical paper, said to me: "The local clerur kept away from the convention. Formerly they used to run such gatherings, but the French-Canadian element in the United States believes in lay rule and its influence has proved fatal to their domination. To the French in the United States we also owe the growth of a spirit of toleration which manifested itself in the defeat of a proposal to exclude French Protestants from the federated societies. We are likewise indebted to them for a broader feeling on the subject of education. Our people are beginning to see that the education imparted by the religious orders. for a broader feeling on the subject of education. Our people are beginning to see that the education imparted by the religious orders, whose members are not asked to pass an examination or produce any other dylence of their fitness to teach, is a poor article; and that it is no crime for the head of a family to have his children taught along with Protestant children in non-sectarian schools. In Quebec the clerky rather discountenance the teaching of English, but our brethren in the United States perceive that a childignorant of that language is handicapped in after years, and are glad to see their young folks obliged to learn it. It will be so here by and by. As for the exodus, there is but one remedy, and that is annexation. Here again the influence of our expatriated brathren is a power for good. Annexation is coming, and coming fast. Nothing can resist the cry of the people for admission to their natural market, backed by the great object lesson in favor of annexation afforded by the presence of half a million properous French Canadians in the neighboring States.

Mr. Mercier took part in the convention and

States."

Mr. Mercler took part in the convention and
Mr. Mercler took part in the convention and Mr. Mercier took part in the convention and was enthusiastically received. He has been asked to deliver speeches in favor of Canadian independence, as a step to political union, at thirty places in New England during the summer. Since the Liberal Convention at Ottawa many old-time Liberals, both English and French, have declared for political union. They resonied the appointment of Sir Oliver Mowat, a reactionary, as presiding officer. They are also displeased with the Liberal platform. It is a string of old issues over which no one but an office seeker can wax entrade with the United States, although only a few months ago Sir Oliver denounced the Americans in a speech at Nisgara, and has won a place in the Tory heart by dismissing annexationists from the provincial service of Ontario.

Chantagena's Twentieth Applyersary. CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y., July 1 .- The Chautauona Assembly season of 1803 opened here to-day. It is the twentieth year of the Assembly, and during the season a reunion will be held of those who attended the first Assembly. The Chautauqua course for 1893-4 deals with the Chautauqua course for 1893-4 deals with the rise and fall of Rome and with the making of modern Europe during the middle ages. It has to do with the arts and letters of those times, and lays the foundation for a thorough knowledge of modern history.

Among the lecturers, readers, and musicians who will take part in the Assembly programme are Prof. Henry Drummond of Glasgow, author of "Natural Law in the Spiritual World," who will deliver six lectures; Edward Eggleston, Prof. Richard T. Ely, Prof. William R. Harper, the flev, Joseph Cook, Prof. Herman yon Holst, Miss Frances E. Willard, and Mrs. Kate Douglas Wiggin.

Bediention of the Parsons Memorial Chapel PITTSPIKED, Mass., July 1.—A handsome new memorial chapel, presented to the town of West Lenox by John E. Parsons of New York. was dedicated yesterday with interesting services. The forenoon service was in memory of Helen Reed Parsons, daughter of the donor. There was a large attendance of Lenox summer residents and people of this city and New mer residents and people of this city and New Lenox. The sermen was preached by the llev. Arthur Brooks of the Church of the Incarnation, New York. The chapel is a handsome structure, built of native delonits, the interior being finished with oak, buff brick walls, and tiled floors. The structure is completely equipped for service and is designed for the use of all denominations.

There was some curiosity yesterday to know if the Duke de Veragua, before sailing, had made any formal acknowledgment of the city of New York's entertainment of himself and family. This was excited because of the anfamily. This was excited because of the announcement made on the occasion of his return from Chicago last month that he had not done so up to that time.

Mayor Gifroy did not come up from his summer home at Far Rockaway yesterday, but to an inquiry made over the telephone stated that he had received no letter from the Duke. He made this statement without comment. It has been suggested that the Mayor may find a letter from the Duke in his mail Monday.

EVERYBODY HAS SEEN HIM.

The French Convention at Montreal, THAT CRANK KNOWN TO THE SONS OF MONTREAL July 1. - This city has been en fels MEN AS THE HABITUAL KICKER. Feels no Shame, but His Meanness is His Pride-One Exhibits Himself at a Restaurant with a Watter as a Target.

ed. It was long after the hour when the average man takes his breakfast, and it was too early for luncheon. The two men referred to were just finishing their meal in a leisurely manner and reading the new-papers at the same time. At that moment a rather odd-looking man came in and dropped into a seat near a window. He was very thin, and yet he lookek as though he might be muscular. His gray hair was parted on the left side and brushed across his forehead in the manner dear to the average barber, there being a fancy touch to it that apparently gratifies the barlation is emigrating across the international ber's idea of the beautiful. His chin was long and pointed, his nose was large and red, and his eyes were weak boundary at the rate of 60,000 annually, or five per cent of the whole French-speaking and set close together. Altogether, he was a man that would attract attention, because of his physical peculiarities, anywhere. Henri, the swarthy Aleatian waiter who had been one of the favorites at Delmonico's until his sweetheart insisted on his growing a

> stranger selected. Nobody can be more deft than Henri in disposing of a hat and cane at the same moment that he places the chair in just the right position. Nor can one find a sunnier or more respectful smile than that which Henri wears when welcoming a patron, be the latter an habitué or a newcomer. One of the men in the corner, who delighted to observe Henri, was surprised at the way the latter received the stranger. Nobody could be more polite than Henri was in seating this man, but where was the smile of welcome? And then how unlike Henri it was to fill the glass with iced water so mechanically, to present the napkin so formally, to place the menu so stiffly?

> thought the observer. Henri's patron looked glum and dissatisfied. When Henri placed the pencil and order slip at his elbow very unobtrusively, the man looked up at him with a strange expression of impatient anger. He studied over the menu a long time, stopping at intervals to sip some ico water. After taking several sips, he lifted the glass and said sharply to Henri, who had moved back a few steps and was apparently

moved back a few steps and was apparently studying the opposite wall:

"What in thunder have you got in that water? Do you want to poison me?"

"There's nothing in it. sir," said Henri. taking the glass. "I just drew it fresh, sir; but I'll get you some other."

"Don't tell me there's nothing in it." the man yelled savagely, so that both the other guests looked up, startled and amazed. "I guess I can taste can't i."

"Certainly, sir," said Henri quietly, "I'll change it."

He started with the glass, but the man snatched it from him and put it on the table.

"You leave that here." he said crossly; "you can't fool me by trotting out of the room and bringing it back again. You bring me some fresh water."

can't fool me by trotting out of the room and bringing it back again. You bring me some fresh water.

Henri went to an adjoining table, took a glass and went out. He returned shortly with the glass tull of cracked ice and water and set it down beside the other. The man stopped in his study of the menu and began to examine the glasses critically. Then he smelled of them.

"Bah!" he said in diegust, "they're just the same. I knew they would be. This place ought to be raided by the Board of Hegith." Henri said nothing, and the man resumed his study of the the bill of fare. Presently he pushed aside the order silp, and said to Henri: "Bring me some mackers, some lamb chops, and some coffee and hot milk."

Henri wrole the items down carefully and went out. In a very short time he returned with a plate of rolls and some butter.

"About time," growled the man, as he buried his face in his paper.

He didn't touch anything, however, but continued to read. Nothing more was heard from him until Henri came in with the fish. The latter lay on a silver dish, with some fresh watercress at one side, and the melted butter on the other. It looked very dainty and appetizing. Henri placed the dish carefully in front of the man, substituted a hot plate for a cold one, put the knives, forks, and spoons in position, and then staried over to his tray for the coffee. The man dug into the fish with his meat knife and fork, mangled it, and spilied a lot of the grayy in landing a piece of the fish on his plate. Henri was pouring out the ofment knife and fork, mangled it, and spilled a let of the gravy in landing a piece of the fish on his plate. Henri was pouring out the cof-fee, when the man burst out explosively with; "See here, this is fresh mackerel. I ordered salt mackerel."

Henri did not reply, but carried away the cup and returned with a fresh one and a jug of cream.

"Why can't you do things right the first time?" growled the man, cating the fish voraciously. "I never had such had service. I suppose those chops will be as dry as chips, when I ordered them rare."

Henri hastened out to the kitchen, and brought the chops in a covered dish. They nestled among sprigs of parsley, and a fragrant reteam arose from them. The man was growling about the fish being all bones when Henri set the chops down. Henri removed the dishes and brought fresh ones, put the chops in place, and uncovered them.

The man slid one onto his plate with his knife. When he cut into the chop he revealed a rosy interior, not rare, but in that condition when the juice of the meat is ready to flow.

"Say, waiter," he said, "when I said rare I didn't mean raw. I'll bet this chop hasn't more than seen the fire."

Henri started to remove the dish, but the man waived him away.

"Leave it" he said, sharply, "I've wasted."

Say, waiter," he said, when I said rare I didn't mean raw. I'll bet this chop husn't more than seen the fire."

Henri started to remove the dish, but the man waived him away.

"Leave it." he said, sharply, "I've wasted nearly an hour waiting now, and I'm pot going to wait any longer. Where are the potatoes?"

"You didn't order any, sir," said Henri, midly, but I can get some right away.

"No, I suppose I didn't order any," sneered the man. "I'd like the loan of your memory for a while. I don't want any now."

Silence followed. Henri stood hiting his lips some feet away from the man. The two men in the corner looked at each other. One had wanted to leave some time before, being annoyed by the stranger's constant complaining, especially as the latter was delivered in a loud, harch voice that penetrated to all parts of the room. The man ate all the chops, picked the hones, and ate all the rolls. When he had finished Henri sterped to his side and asked:

"Anything more, sir?"

"Check!" said the man sharply.

Henri had it ready, While the man was studying it with many growls about extravagant prices. Henri fetched the finger bowl. The man put down a bill in payment, and Henri went over to the cashier. He returned with the change on a plate, placed it politely before the man, and then walked away. The man looked after him in surprise. Then he picked up the change and put it in his pocket, got up, took his hat and cane, and said in a voice that was saudible all through the room: "Well, if you don't want to wait, you lose your tip, that's all." Then he walked out. Henri should think that you would have waited for your tip after having stood his abuse so long." Henri Indulged in a short, bitter laugh. Then he said, gravely:

"No, indeed. That fellow's money would burn a hole through my pocket. Besides that man only spoke of a a tip for effect. It was what you call a bluft. Had I waited I would not only have received no tip, but I would have been insuited in the bargaic. He would have been pleased at the chance of readin

the observer.

I never saw him before in my life," said
Henri, "but I knew what he was as soon as

With the exception of two men, the restaurant-a well-known one up town - was desert-

moustache, had charge of the table which the

"Henri must be thinking of his bride,"

"See here, this is fresh mackerel. I ordered sait mackerel."
"Tardon me, sir." said Henri politely, but coldly, "I wrote it down as you ordered it. You said mackerel. There is no sait mackerel on the menu."
"I don't care about your menu or you either," the man yelled savagely. "I say I ordered sait mackerel."
Henri said nothing, but continued to pour the coffee. The man picked up a lump of sugar in his fingers, ignoring the fact that Henri was waiting with the sugar tongs to inquire how many lumps he wanted, and soused it into the cup so that drops were spattered over his sleeve. Henri put down the tongs and the man threw in two more lumps of sugar. Then he emptied the hot milk into the coffee. He took several sips, then turned on Henri again. "Here! where's the cream I ordered? That's hot nilk."

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Henri did not reply, but enried away the cup
and returned with a fresh one and a jug of

he came in. Perhaps you noticed, gentlemen, that I did not greet him warmly. That was because my instinct told me he was one of those cranks who complains endiessly without any cause. I could recognize a crank of that sort by his voice. I could feel his presence if I were blindfolded and he were silent. I knew I would have trouble with him before he sat down. He had the sour look in his face before I was near him. The crank of his sort will kick before, during, and after. Nothing can satisfy him. He kicks because he got up too late, or because he got up too early; because he hadn't enough sleep or too much. Whatever the cause of his Ill-humor, he vents it all on the waiter. Perhams he was out late last night and drank too much. Perhaps he was very hungry, or possibly he had no appetite. It is amazing how savage and ugly a lover can be when he is in a hurry to meet his sweetheart, or when he has falled to meet her. Some men kick because they have business troubles, some just because they have business troubles, some just because they are blue, some because of this disappointment and some because of this disappointment and some because of this disappointment and some because of this considerable to see whether I had patience. But the other fellow is a difference between the occasional and the habitual kicker. I can excuse the one because I have felt irritable, too, sometimes, especially when Annette let me kick my heels on the corner for an hour or so just to see whether I had patience. But the other fellow is a brute, plain and simple. You must admit that that man just now was a beast. He is the type of a class. He is the sort of man who would delight in beating a slave out of pure caprice. Thank God, there are not many such. The gentleman may be cranky sometimes, but he never forgets himself like that fellow. Two days ago I waited on a gentleman in the ladios' dining room. He was an is smiles. She had been delayed, and had he appetite before. He is change in his conduct toward me was a worderful a most elaborat

"I notice you walted on that fellow this morning very attentively, nevertheless," said the observer.
"Oh, yes," said Henri proudly, "not even a crank can make me forget my Lusiness."

A DRESS OF GLASS.

Worn by Miss Cayvan and Very Interesting to Those Who Have Seen It. A gown of glass, with fringes and flutings all of spun glass, gleaming white like the sheen of pearls, deftly woven that it may not break or fray, is worn by Miss Georgia Cayvan in stageland since her return from the Alaskan

The fabric woven is not unlike a coarse-meshed grenadine, only heavier, and has a glistening surface more brilliant than that of satin, it takes on graceful lines in the draping like fine and heavy velvet, and will not crease or break in wearing. Only if, on mischief bent, some one folds it in a crease sharply and presses it firmly with the finger nails, the glass threads snap and cut the warp in a rent that is difficult of repairing.

Now, this material is not transparent, nor is it brittle; neither is it moulded to the figure warm, though the beauty of ilt suggests the idea. It is made up in a carefully fitted lining of silk, which, after its adjustment, is ripped apart, spread out upon the glass and its outline traced. The glass is pasted along the traced lines with a solution of glass before the cutting to prevent fraying, and the cut edges are bound and lapped beneath a gimp or passementerie, also woven of glass in an open pattern.

Twenty-five dollars a yard is the modest value placed upon this product, and a score of yards are required for a trailing gown, so that there is little danger of its losing caste by too great popularity.

are required for a trailing gown, so that there is little danger of its losing caste by too great popularity.

With the cloth of glass come wonderful fringes like woven milkweed floss, passementeries, and braided bands for girdles and headings. The material itself may be plaited with puffs and fulled into ruffles, which, with the soit, fine fringes, are the most effective decorations for the glass gowns.

Another interesting fact for the woman who wears the tinderella dress of crystal is that when it becomes soiled in wearing she can wash it off as she would her parlor windows and make it as fresh and heautiful as ever. Miss Cayvan's gown is made in the 1830 fashion, with the flaring skirt fitted closely about the hips, the gores outlined with a braided gimp of glass. At the foot there is a puff of glass, over it a full of chiffen, covered with the exquisite gleaming glass fringe. The bodies is deeply vandyked from the left toward the shoulder, and between the points are puffs of chiffen narrowing toward the belt and broadshoulder, and between the points are puins of chiffon narrowing toward the beit and broad-ening toward the top, where a fall of chiffon is covered with the glass fringes which finish the low-cut neck. The hugo puffed sleeves of the reriod are all of glass, draped in the approved fashion and finished with fringes.

FISHING ON SUNDAY.

Such Amusement is Contrary to the Sunday

and Not to the Fishing Laws. ALBANY, N. Y., July 1.-There has been much liscussion lately as to the powers of the State Fish and Game Inspectors to prevent fishing on Sunday. With reference to the matter Attorney-General Rosendalo has written a letter to President Huntington of the State Commis-

sioners of Fisheries, in which he says: "Under the provisions of the Game law as now codified (chapter 488, Laws 1802), entitled: 'An Act for the protection, preservation, and propagation of birds, fish, and wild animals in the State of New York and the different countles thereof,' it is made the duty of the game and fish protectors to en-force the fish and game laws of the State. In this act no reference is made to fishing on

this act no reference is made to disting the Sunday.

"The provisions of the Penal Code (section 205) as to fishing on the first day of the week, is an act for the observation of Sunday, and is the refencement of statute in force since the earliest history of legislation in this State, and not an act within the scope or meaning of the law for the protection and preservation of fish and game. and game.
It is my opinion, therefore, that the fish and game protectors have no statutory duty and possess no powers in respect thereto more than any other citizen."

SENIORS REFUSE THEIR DIPLOMAS. State Normal School Pupils Rebel at the

Re-election of President Pursons, TERRE HAUTE, Ind., July 1. - The trustees of the State Normal School last night reflected President Parsons. It was not unexpected, as the Board is sticking by him. None of the sixty-nine seniors were allowed to graduate. as was first stated, but later the trustees privately granted certificates just before adjournvalely granted certificates just before adjourning to four of them. Graduates voted not to receive diplomas under the terms offered. The junior class here last night informally decided not to return next year unless Parsons was removed.

Gov. Matthews, asked his opinion of the controversy, said: "I don't see than I can find any fault with the Board. There must be a head to all institutions, and the Board is only exercising the power vosted with it."

Brooklyn's Arion Musical Society at Mil-

wanker. MILWAUKER, July 1 .- The Arion Musical Society of Brooklyn arrived from Chicago yesterday afternoon by a special train. The mem-hers were met at the depot by the Milwaukee hera were met at the depot by the Milwaukee Musical Society, whose guests they will be during their stay. The singers who participated in the concert at Schlitz Park last evening were escorted to the hall of the Musical Society for rehearsal, while the remainder were taken to the Phistor. In the evening an open-air concert was given at the park. Today the visitors will be escorted about the city by the members of the Musical Society. by the members of the Musical Society

Quarrelled About the Hippopotamus. James Reilly and Thomas Crimmins, two tral Park menagerie early yesterday morning. stopped and went in to see the animals. When stopped and went in to see the animals. When they came to the big hippopotamus, Reilly maintained that the animal was a hippopotamus, while Crimmins was equally positive it was a sun bear. The argument grew so hot that the men came to blows. They were separated by a park policeman, who placed them under arrest.

When they were arraigned in the Yorkville Police Court they laughingly admitted their guilt, and Justice Burke dismissed them. Largest Credit House in America.

70 and 72 Bowery,

CLOTHING

CREDIT. Finest Goods.

Cloth Coats and Vests, from \$3 to \$6. Men's Light Tweed Suits, \$10 to \$20. Men's Cheviot Suits, \$12 to \$20. Diagonal Cutaway Suits, \$15 to \$25.

Skeleton Alpaca Mohair and Nun's

Boys' Suits, \$2.50 to \$10. Men's and Boys' Derby and Tourist Hats. Men's, Boys', Ladies' and Misses' Shoes,

Ladies' Suits, Jackets, Capes, &c. Silks. Satins. Dress Goods. Linens. Weekly or Monthly Payments. OPEN DAILY UNTIL 9 P. M.

POST OFFICE ASSETS TURNED OVER. Receipts for \$1,121,545,48 in Stamps and

Cash Given by Postmaster Dayton. The inventory of the assets of the Post Mee, begun on Friday afternoon preliminary to the change of Postmaster, was not completed until 4 A. M. yesterday. As the inventory of each department was finished, Post-master Charles W. Dayton gave to Cornelius Van Cott a receipt for what it contained.

There were twenty-five receipts in all. In

them Mr. Dayton officially acknowledged having received from the retiring Postmaster \$088.167.77 worth of postage stamps, stamped envelopes, and wrappers, and \$131,377.77 in cash. Thore were \$340.810.32 worth of Columbian stamps, \$363,021.00 of the older and smaller issue, \$44,329.75 of postal cards, \$5,360.80 worth of wrappers, \$133,152.75 of newspaper issue, \$44,329.75 of postal cards, \$5,360.80 worth of wrappers, \$133,152.75 of newspaper and periodical postage stamps, and \$53,449.20 of stamped envelopes of the old pattern and \$37,448.38 of the Columbian variety. The postage due stamps represented \$1,580.33. Of the cash, \$118,810.60 comprised the balance in the money order department of the general Post Office, of which \$115,001.44 was deposited in the Chase National Bank. The remainder, \$3,749.22, was the amount on hand in the general Post Office for the cashing of money orders. There was also \$12,567.05 in the various stations and sub-stations for the same purpose. In addition, \$1,903.77 was deposited by box holders as security for the return of the keys of their boxes. The aggregate in cash and stamps turned over hy Mr. Van Cott to Postmaster Dayton was \$1,121,345.48.

Although he had spent nearly all the night superintending the inventory, Postmaster Dayton was at his office by 11 o'clock, and in the course of the day he received not a few congratulatory callers. Among them were Judge Martine, Col. John E. Fellows, Ashiel P. Fitch, Dock Commissioner White, Col. Michael C. Murphy, Timothy Dry Dollar Sullivan, Tim Campiell, Jordan L. Mott, James Boyle, Daniel P. Hays, and Hans & Beattie.

Postmaster Dayton announced that the new Post Office in the Grand Central Palace would be opened within thirty days. The nearer substations will probably be abolished when this has been done, Hesaid also that appointments would the made by him in the course of time, but he would do nothing bastily.

Thomas A. Jardine, the Post Office auditor completed yestorday the annual statement of the business of the Post Office for the fiscal year ending on June 30, 1833. The receipts from the sale of postage stamps and similar sources for the year were \$7,303,20,52, which is an increase of \$580,058,53 over the previous year. The daily receipts now average \$30,000.

AN OUTING FOR A TRUCK HORSE. Excaped from the Man Who Was Cleaning

Him and It Took Strategy to Catch Him. A truck horse escaped from his keeper in one of the many stables in West Sixteenth street yesterday afternoon and for twenty minutes made it lively for pedestrians in the neighborhood.

The horse, a big black fellow, was being rubbed down, when he suddenly gave a kick and started through the open door for the and started through the open door for the streef. The man who had been cleaning him ran after him, but the horse had a good lend and ran like a racer in the direction of Seventh avenue. His heavy iron shoes clattered on the cobblestones, and the man, fearing the horse might run somebody down, decided to resort to strategy to get him back into the stable. So he turned around and started to run the other way. The horse, finding that the chase had been given un, turned around also and ran after the man. The latter ran into the stable, but the horse cunningly refused to follow. Instead, he began to frisk around at a great rate. He stood on his hied legs, walked on the sidewalk, and enjoyed himself generally. Pedestrians took refuge on stoops and in front yards.

The horse seemed to appreciate the sensation he was making, and dodged and ran away every time the gang of stable hands, who had combined to catch him, came near him. The stable men finally, in despair, led out the horse's mate, ran her up and down the block, and then led her in the stable. The frisky horse followed, and was captured. streef. The man who had been cleaning him

SUICIDE RATHER THAN ARREST. Lumber Merchant Who Forged Notes

Cou'd Not Face Disgrace. CINCINNATI. July 1.-George S. Crawford, President of the Crawford Mill and Lumbe Company, committed suicide before daybreak resterday morning by taking poison. This h did to avoid the disgrace of an arrest on the charge of forgery. To avoid a financial crash Mr. Crawford forged at least two notes. A warrant for his arrest was issued Thursday night at the instigation of lenesch & Ca, but action on it was deferred until yesterday on Crawford's earnest plea that he would settle the matter then. The supposition is been deavored to raise money to extricate himself, and, failing, resorted to suicide. A deputy sheriff at once levied on the property of the Crawford company. Crawford was one of the leading lumber merchants in Ohio. did to avoid the disgrace of an arrest on the

Contributions to the Irish National Federa tio Fund. The Irish National Federation of America acknowledges the receipt of the following sub-

scriptions since the last report: scriptions since the last report:
Phttip Falty, Treasurer Branch 1, Providence, 8, 1
Rev. Thom J. County, State Treasurer Bassaclusetts
Meas s. Trawley, Tracy, and Coronran, countities thome Rule meeting, Meriden Coan,
Edward Murrby, Treasurer Robert Emmetbranch, 1, N. Y
John: oned in. Treasurer Heary Gratton
branch, N. Y
M. Giarvin, Treasurer Branch 1, Memphis,
Tens. \$4,101.45 2,000 00 50 00 30.00 Miss Angele Mur; hy Treasurer Ludies' So-cial Club, North Andover, Muss A Vriand Albert Donnellan

Total..... Spenker Crisp Will be Here.

Speaker Crisp will talk at the Tammany Soclety's celebration of Independence Day, after all. Richard Croker received a telegram from all new posterday announcing that he will be here to-morrow night. He silpulates though, that his "talk" shall be short, not long.
President Cleveland's letter of regret at his inability to attend has been received. As

New French Consul to New Orlean

NEW ORLEANS, La., July 1 .- The French Con sulship of this city has been practically vacant for two years, since the recall of Viscoun D'Abzac. Yesterday his successor arrived and took charge of the office. He is G. B. Dou-glade.

usual, it is a manuscript autograph communi

CAUGHT CHEATING AT CARDS.

SCANDAL SMIRCHES THE NAME OF A HELL-KNOWN SOUTHERNED.

Siff Game of Poker Played at a Resort

Frequenced by Members of the Southers Society He Is Said to Have Concealed Cards to His Sie ve-Contessed His Guilt, The Southern colony in New York is very much worked up just now over a bit of scan-dal in which the name of a well-known Southerner is involved. The well-known Southerner is charged with cheating at eards in a game of poker that took place in a resort in Twenty-fifth street not a great distance from the rooms of the Southern Society. No poker is allowed in its rooms by the Southern Society. and the close-by resort is very much fre-quented by the society's members. The Southerner who is charged with cheating at cards is said not to be a member of the society, though he visits the club house when

in New York. The little game out of which all the talk has grown was played one night about two weeks ago, and so careful have been all those who new about or heard of the affair to keep the scandal out of print that the story did not bestory goes, a party of five Southern gentlemen were playing a "dollar limit" game. The luck of the prominent Southerner was phenomenal. and the losers at last changed the game to "table stakes" that they might have a chance to recouptheir losses. But this did not affect the winner's luck, and he kept on win-ning until he had almost exhausted the resources of his friends. In some of the jack pots he captured it is said there was as much as \$700. The four losers thought nothing wrong of their supposed friend's big winnings, and stood their losses with the best grace pos-

wrong of their supposed friend's big winnings, and stood their losses with the best grace possible.

"Were we suspicious?" said one of them yesterday when asked about the game. "Why, we never even dreamed at first of anything being wrong. I knew the man and his family, and would as soon have thought him capable of committing murid-ras of cheating at cards. His family is one of the best in the South. Poor fellow: however, he may have been drives to it by hard luck and too fast living. The night was warm, and we four losses sat with coats off and sleeves roiled up. I noticed that our companion refused to take his coat off, but thought nothing of it until just as we were winding up the game. I then saw, as he was moving his left arm, the ace of spades fall from his sleeve. I now remembered that most of the evening he had kept his left arm under the table. I picked up the card quickly and asked him what that meant. His only answer was to grow red in the face and mumble something about a mistake.

"I necused him on the spot of cheating. By this time he had become composed, and at once made a desherate lunge at me. A quick dodge was all that saved me from a severe blow. As he jumped up to strike me the other gentlemen present found three more cards on the seat of his chair. Confronted with this evidence he broke down and burst into tears. He pleaded that we keep the matter quick, and we agreed to do so on condition that he would promise never to play poker again. This he promised faithfully to do. We thought it beat, both for his sake and his friends' sake, to let the matter pages by in this way."

A friend of one of the players said yesterday that the man caught cheating had challenged all four of those who accused him, but that the write the matter pages by in this way."

A friend of one of the players said yesterday that the man caught cheating had challenged all four of those who accused him, but that the write did not of the would promise heating had challenged all four of those who accused him, be had for feite

THE FALCON READY 10 SAIL.

Three Tons of Penmican and Other Supplies on Board for Lieut, Peary's Party.

There were fewer visitors on board Lieut. Peary's Arctic ship Falcon yesterday than on Friday, when they numbered 2,462.—On Thursday afternoon there were 570 visitors, and it is expected that the number to-day will greatly exceed that on Friday. The decrease esterday was attributed to the impression that the Falcon would sail on Friday evening. She will leave to-day at 6 P. M., and proceed through the Sound to Boston and Portland. The vessel will be exhibited at both ports. as

well as at St. Johns. The Eskimo dogs continue to suffer greatly from the heat. They stood yesterday on the sunny deck panting and with their tongues hanging from their mouths. The sleepy burros were huddled together in the bow of the ship. They were the special victims of the camera flends, who were out in force. One young woman labored half an hour to make

ship. They were the special victims of the camera flends, who were out in force. One young woman labored half an hour to make one of the dogs turn his head so that she might got a picture of him, and was finally rewarded with a bark and a growl which kept her at a respectful distance the rest of the time.

The work of getting the provisions on board was practically completed. Among other things three tons of perminent was stowed in the hold. The perminent had been stored at the Navy Fard since the last Greely expedition. It is packed in time. The other provisions on board include seventeen barrels of mavy bread, thirty-two cases of army bread, forty barrels of flour, thirty-two cases of orn meal, thirty-flee barrels and fifty cases of granulated sugar one harrel of pickles, three barrels of russet cider, condensed milk, two loads of provisions contributed by the Philadelphia Geographical Seciety, cases of condensed test from the Hoyal Geographical Society of London, 1,200 pounds of test of assorted spices, two barrels of rails, and one of assorted spices, two barrels of rails, and one of newbord spices, two barrels of rails, and one of preserved fruits.

The fluid supplies include two barrels of whiskey, three cases of champagne, and one case of blackberry brandy. There have forty barrels of kerosene oil and one of alcohol. The ammunition includes I.800 Kinnock cartridges for the Winchester shotguna, 4.000 cartridges for the

3.000 Street Stab e Licenses. Since May 17, when Commissioner Brennan

issued his warning to truck owner that he would confiscate trucks stored in the streets without a permit, Mayor's Marshal Englehard has issued 3,000 permits. The licensees are has issued 3,000 permits. The licensees are required to keep the navement under their trucks swent clean. The permits are good only for a year and are not renewable. Only citizens and residents of New York city have received permits. Marshal Englehard has re-fused to issue any to Jersey City and Long Island truckmen, who used to find it very con-venient to leave their trucks on New York payements over night.

Gov. Altgeld Is a Cittzen.

Mansfield, O., July 1 .- The question raised concerning Gov. Altgeld's citizenship was setled to-day. John Peter Altgeld, the Illinois Governor's father, came to Richland county in 1848, and the records of the Probate Court there show that final letters of naturalization were issued to the Governor's father March 24, 1863. The facts that he was a baby when his father came to America and that he was only 12 years old when his father became a citizen of the United States by naturalization, establish Gov. Altgeld's citizenship beyond a doubt.

Hard to Refuse Them Anything. The two Tims, Campbell and Sullivan, re-

urned from Washington last night. "Tim Campbell," said Dry Dollar Sullivan. "introduced me to the President, and his nibs freated me royally. He said he'd do anything for me, and I left some requests for jobs with him. He took the papers, and said: "Tim, it's all right. When you two Tims come here together, I find it hard to deny you anything."

Aberdeen Hutzl Guests Robbed. Two of Inspector McLaughlin's men are try-

ing to catch a thief who has been robbing the guests of the Aberdeen Hotel, at Broadway and guests of the Aberdeen Hotel, at Broadway and Twenty-first street. Several guests have lost diamonds, and it is said that in all several thousand deliars' worth of stuff has been taken. The hotel people absolutely refuse to talk about the matter, and the guests are equally reticent. The police will say nothing.

Lutter Days of Pythagoras Hall, Pythagoras Hall in Canal street, once owned

by the Knights of Labor and the seat of District Assembly 46's anties when that body un-dertook to conduct the affairs of the earth in accret assaion, is being converted into a whole-saile clothing store, as signs in Hebrew and English displayed on its walls announce.